

# The Carolina Spartan.

SPARTANBURG:

F. M. TRIMMIE, EDITOR.

Thursday, August 16, 1866.

We are requested by the Tax Collector to state that he will be at this place on Saturday, the 18th instant, for the purpose of receiving taxes. The books will then certainly be closed, and executions issued against all who fail to pay on that day.

### Personal.

We were pleased to meet with Mr. W. E. Scott, the gentlemanly traveling agent for the Columbia Carolinian, who will remain in town for a day or two, and will be pleased to receive subscriptions for this paper. The Carolinian is one of the best papers in the State. Subscription, \$6 a year.

### Marble Work.

We call attention to the advertisement of W. A. Nicholson, of Union. We know Mr. Nicholson, and feel warranted in recommending him to our people as a skillful workman. He served an apprenticeship of seven years in Scotland, which with several years experience in the pursuit of his business, render him well qualified to give satisfaction, and to execute well all orders given to him.

### Burning of Columbia.

This "Review of Northern Assertions and Southern Facts," by Dr. D. H. Trezevant, may be found at the Book Store of T. B. Anderson. It contains about thirty pages, and well printed at the Columbia Carolinian Office. Price only 25 cents.

### The Stamp Act.

We call the attention of our readers to this Act, which we publish on the first page of this week's issue. It is important that every individual in the country should read it carefully, and preserve it for future reference, that they may not inadvertently subject themselves to the penalties which a non-compliance with the exactness of this Act impose. The duties imposed by this document are felt by every man in the country. Last week we published the Act as it was passed last April, but it has undergone so many changes and amendments that we thought proper to republish it.

### The La Crosse Democrat.

It is from this sterling, bold-spoken, independent defender of Democracy that we make many humorous and truthful extracts, over the signature of "Brick Pomeroy," who comes down frequently like a "thousand of bricks" upon the filthy heads of Beast Butler, Prentiss, Curtis, Banks, the Rump Congress and Radicals generally. His "bricks" are heavy enough to make all decamp upon whom they fall. The Democrat is the boldest and ablest champion of the party in all the country. In the pictures it draws of sore-headed Radicals and Radicalism, it is only excelled by the foul doings of this filthy dogma. In short, it is a live newspaper, well filled with general intelligence and racy reading matter from the pithy and pungent pen of "Brick Pomeroy," which is not less prolific than it is humorous. The principles which it enunciates and defends are those which all true Southern men feel. It is "Democratic at all times and under all circumstances." "Radicals in the Hopper," is the caption of an extract which we make from it this week. We recommend the La Crosse (Wisconsin) Democrat as a paper deserving the patronage of all true Democrats in every section of the country.

### Commissioners of Roads.

The Commissioners of Public Roads and Bridges, for this district, held a meeting on Saturday last, the proceedings of which we have not been informed officially, but learn that they adopted measures of retrenchment in the expenditure of public funds so as to reduce greatly their levy, in view of the increased levy necessary to be made by the Commissioners of the Poor. We learn that the superintendents of the different divisions are restricted in the number of bridges and in the amount to be paid for the building of the same. We heartily endorse this action of the Commissioners, and regard it as laudable in the highest degree, notwithstanding some little inconvenience may result therefrom to some sections, but certainly none will object when they know that this economy has been induced by a spirit so praiseworthy. Certainly every consideration should yield to that of alleviating the condition of the poor and suffering of our country, which class has been so frightfully increased in our community in the last few years. Yes, retrenchment should be the motto, both in private and public expenditures, and more especially when it has in view the relief of the suffering.

The question to be decided for the South is fine splendid race of men—can they work? are they patient? are they of that stiff that can rise from reverses, toiling silently with hope deferred, with an eye single to the great object of success? With the manliness and frankness of Esau, have they the deliberate, settled purpose, the unwavering undiscouraged, unconquerable tenacity of Jacob?

HUMAN QUADRUPED.—The Shenandoah Herald tells that three weeks ago the wife of Mr. Nimrod Wells, living five miles North of Woodstock, gave birth to a child having four legs. The unnatural appendages connect with the body, we are told—one above, the other below the hip.

The reckless appropriations by the late Congress are equal to one-tenth of the enormous national debt.

## For the Carolina Spartan.

### The Philadelphia Convention.

MR. EDITOR: A writer in your last paper, on the subject of the Philadelphia Convention, severely condemns the action of those who took steps to have this State represented in that Convention. The writer in question goes on to quote certain papers, letter-writers and speakers, in order to show that our people should not be represented at Philadelphia. But who does he quote from? He would not favor us with all the names he quoted from, but he gives two names, yes, two names as authority against our being represented at Philadelphia, and who are they? Mr. Speed, late Attorney General, and General Logan! Did your correspondent know that these two men were Radical "Union" men? Did he know they wanted the negroes at the South allowed to vote? Mr. Speed resigned his office as Attorney General because of his Radicalism. Gen. Logan is one of the most notorious Radicals in all the North. They don't want the Philadelphia Convention to meet at all; they fear its success; they know that should the Philadelphia Convention succeed in rallying all the friends of the South, in one grand party, the result would be, that at the election for Congress next fall in the North, the Radicals would be defeated; conservative Union men would be elected over the present Radical Union men who hold sway in Congress, and the Southern States would be allowed to send their representatives to Congress and help defeat the schemes of the Radical Union men for giving to negroes the power of voting.

The papers your correspondent quotes from may profess to be Union, but they are Radical Unionists. They are opposed to the Philadelphia Convention because it is Conservative Union, because it goes for justice to the South, and is opposed to negro voting. The very effort which such negro suffrage men as Speed and Logan are making against the Philadelphia Convention ought to be enough to show Southern men the interest they have in the success of the Philadelphia Convention.

Your correspondent should remember that the Radicals all call themselves "Unionists," but they are Radical Unionists, while the Philadelphia Convention are conservative Unionists, or friends of the South.

### FAIR PLAY.

[For the Carolina Spartan.]

MR. EDITOR: In these trying times, when old systems are being revolutionized and old customs repudiated, and the machinery of government is materially and woefully deficient in some of its most essential faculties, and "Gantt Famine" seems to threaten our land with destruction and starvation appears imminent, we perceive with pungent regret and painful solicitude, the down right spirit of apathy into which our people are falling. "God is not in all their thoughts" and "The fear of Him is not continually before their eyes." We have suffered from the bitter ravages of "Fire and Sword," and have passed through the most terrible ordeals incident to war; our heart-strings have been strained well nigh to bursting, at the loss of those who are near and dear to us. Those who made "the light of our eyes" have been ruthlessly torn from our sides, and from competence and luxury we have been reduced to absolute want. And why? For what have we suffered? The reasonable answer, and one adduced from Holy Writ is, that we might through these afflictions be brought nearer to God; brought to recognize His mighty hand in the government of the world; arrive at clearer views of our responsibilities to our Maker in the school of practical experience; taught to perceive the "Divinity that shapes our ends;" brought to a greater subjection to the will of Him "who doeth all things well," and made more humble before Him. He who "watcheth the sparrow fall" hath certainly taken cognizance of our actions and sent trials upon us. Our sins have gone up before Him, and His "chastening rod hath been heavy upon us," and all, we firmly believe, for the iniquity of which we have been guilty. What has this chastisement developed? Are we humble? Have we "turned from the error of our ways?" Are we ready to say "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him?" "The Lord hath given and the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord!" Do we perceive a "smiling face behind a frowning Providence?" Have these afflictions, sent us doubt in mercy, and as wise Providential dispensations for our spiritual good, softened our hearts? We fear not. It rather appears demonstrated that we, as a majority, love our wealth more than our God. Avarice has engulfed our piety, selfishness has hardened us; selfish considerations, worldly aggrandizement, Mammon have taken the place of "pure and undefiled religion." Even those whose special duty it is to "let their light shine to the honor and glory of God," seem not to have escaped the general corruption, and there is sadly manifested, on the part of those who are professedly pious, an indisposition towards "godly conversation" and "calling upon the name of the Lord." A general lukewarmness pervades the minds of the people. Even the Church seems not properly aroused to an appreciation of our moral condition. What may we expect if this state of affairs remains unchanged? Will the "Word of God return unto him void?" Will omnipotence be defied?

We believe that the chastening will not cease till we are properly humbled. There may be heavier ordeals. Then how important is it that the "wicked forsake his ways, and the unrighteous his thoughts, and call upon the Lord that he will have mercy upon us!"

C. R.

GRANDEST BELL IN THE WORLD.—Dropped by the burning of the tower which upheld it at Moscow, this "king of bells" was used afterwards as a chapel, the tongue being its motionless altar. This bell is two feet thick; twenty feet high, and sixty-seven in circumference, weighing four hundred thousand pounds. It was computed to be worth more than \$2,000,000, but has increased in value, according to American calculation. It is the largest bell in the world, and its name was Tear Rokoloi.

## [For the Carolina Spartan.]

### A Bank Needed.

MR. EDITOR:—It strikes me that one of the greatest difficulties, if not the greatest, under which the people of this State labor, is caused by the scarcity of money. Money is the cry in every community. Business of every description seems to be in a languishing state for the want of it. Many are suffering for means wherewith to buy the barest necessities of life. Creditors are clamoring for pay, even in part of their justly due debts; and the debtor even so willing, he cannot find means to pay the smallest portion of his debt. He cannot raise funds even upon his property. Where can he find a purchaser for his house or his land? Who has the money to buy with?

The removal of the Stay Law does not of itself work a hardship, it is only so because there is no money to be had in the State, and the consequence is, that the debtor's property is sacrificed under the Sheriff's hammer.

Is there no relief for this state of things? It strikes me that there is. We need Banks, and such as are not taxed ten per cent. Our people privately have not the means to establish them. Let the Legislature then, when it assembles, take the necessary funds out of the moneys lately collected in taxes, invest in U. S. Bonds, and establish at once a National Bank, pay the Treasury back in a like amount of the bills of the bank, and the relief afforded to the people will be soon felt from one end of the State to the other. The profits of the bank will go to lessen the taxes of the State, and by loaning its funds liberally, yet discretely, to the people upon the customary securities, debtors will have the wherewith to pay, and the process of the Law will work as smoothly as before. At all events, if we must have greenbacks, let us have them of banks of our own.

## [For the Carolina Spartan.]

### Is there no Remedy?

MR. EDITOR: Are we awake, or are we stumbling along with closed eyes, unconscious of the impending danger which every where threatens our already miserable country. Is it an unknown fact that starvation is at the present moment stalking in horrible garb among us? Are we so blind that we cannot see the emaciated mother bearing in her arms the dying infant, who day by day asks the pittance at our door? Have you, or your numerous readers taken the trouble lately to visit homes, the abode of starving women and children? If not, let one who has, demand of you and them a moment's reflection. Sir, from what I have observed in the last few weeks, I am compelled to believe, that without strenuous and immediate efforts in the right direction, famine, with all its horrors, will visit our distressed section. Believe me, sir, when I tell you that to-day there are families without the commonest necessities of life, and no hope of getting them. But you ask, "where is the remedy?" Sir, I will tell you my first idea of remedy. Let our law makers, and those empowered to execute law, immediately institute a rigid and impartial examination into the business of whiskey distillation—let that distillation be made a crime, with a doubly severe penalty, and then let the law take its course, and the penalty be executed irrespective of person. Do this, sir, and my word for it, you secure to the citizens of this district 10,000 bushels of corn, which under the present system, will be brewed into living poison. Let this step be taken at once without delay, and let all good men aid in its execution. This, without a long dissertation, is the thought of an I. O. F.

### Death of Mrs. J. C. Calhoun.

This venerable lady, the widow of the greatest statesman South Carolina ever produced, nay, that ever lived upon this Continent, died at Pendleton, in Anderson District, on the night of the 26th ultimo. Her name should be revered, if there were no other reasons, on account of the great statesman whose consort she was. We publish the following memorial taken from the Anderson Intelligencer:

Departed this life, in Pendleton, S. C., July 26, 1866, Mrs. FLORINE CALHOUN, relict of the late Hon. John C. Calhoun, in the 76th year of her age.

She sleeps in Jesus, awaiting the trumpet's sound at the last great day when those who, having finished their course in the confidence of a certain faith, and in the comfort of a reasonable, religious and a holy hope, shall be received into everlasting habitations. By her removal, another link has been severed of the chain which united us with a free, happy and glorious past. The wife of John C. Calhoun, Carolina's greatest statesman, and most honored son, it were better she should depart than longer live to witness the destruction which he so ably and earnestly endeavored to prevent.

Few who have occupied a like elevated position, have been so generally esteemed and beloved. By her many noble traits of character she had endeared herself to the community of which she was so long an honored member; and heartfelt was the sympathy exhibited by her many friends during her painful and protracted illness; and now that she rests in peace, her memory will be cherished by them with peculiar respect and veneration.

The President is expected now, or immediately after the adjournment of the Philadelphia Convention, to make some vacancies in various offices in the Northern States, and fill them by the appointment of national Union men. Therefore there is much pressure upon the President for offices, from the highest to the lowest grade. Some of the more lucrative Federal offices in this district will probably undergo a reform.

The Aroostook (Maine) Pioneer says that a peculiar religious movement is making in Maine, looking to emigration to Jerusalem. A bark is now fitting out at Jonesport, to carry the pilgrims to their new homes in the Holy Land. She is expected to be ready to sail about the middle of the coming month. Land has been purchased near the ancient Joppa, where it is proposed to make a permanent settlement.

## Radicalism in the Hopper.

There is a trembling throughout the land. There is a tremor in the knees of abolition office-holders. They fear the loss of office and the consequent exposure of their swindling and rascalities. The sweet cake is being taken from their nigger mouths. They are in doubt whether to die in the flames they have kindled or to forsake the ship which was so well scuttled by a single bullet hole!

It was scuttled in Washington—it is settling all over the land—going down like some leaky flat boat—rotting out as old rails rot out, and fading from mind as do passing jokes!

And the cowardly mob which forsook the ship of State to dance on a flat boat; to eat their food thereon, snatched with dirty, greasy fingers, are now at sea without map, chart or compass, and daily crying for help as they are dashed on the breakers of political disintegration.

They have had a pleasant voyage—too pleasant to last long. Soon ripe, soon rotten! It was an excursion party; not of statesmen but of clowns, flat-boat men, tyrants, swindlers, rotten democrats, time-serving politicians, men longing for money, gabbling women, and old maids in love with lusty niggers, bran eaters and long-haired Yankee pedagogues, thirsters for Ethiopian aroma, codfish aristocracy, played-out saloon loafers in officers uniforms, cotton stealers, mule thieves, spoon hunters, jewelry finders, house breakers, women insulters, orphan makers, and irresponsible adventurers.

It arose in the night while the people slept. It put a flat boat pilot on the ship of State—it went from Kansas to Springfield for its leader, it took its leader home in sham sorrow, holding bayonets to those who would not weep—it prepared and killed its fatted calf on the route—it made its barbecue a funeral pyre—it roared its parks of artillery—it subsided with a pistol shot, and the excursion party is going home to the bosom of Abraham, wherever that bosom may be.

It was an excursion party the like of which never was seen before in the history of a people. It was a nest of black snakes. It was a rope of blood-red ants. It was a swarm of poisonous lice. It was a current of death. It was an army with fire, poison, ropes, gongs, collars, skeletons, widows, prostitutes, dead men and devils, all in procession. It was a crowded flat boat of infamy. It went from happiness to hell by water and by land. It burnt, stole, pillaged, robbed, murdered, insulted, strangled, ignored, irritated, tantalized, tyrannized, usurped, wounded, devastated and destroyed even its own, in the hellish frenzy of drunken excitement. It went by water to Washington—it mounted its flat boat on wheels, and went with it back to the prairies of the West, cursing God and insulting those who would not weep at the mysterious Providence.

And the famous excursion party which had for a figure head, a dusky wench in place of the white goddess of Liberty; which said: "Tear down the flaunting lie,"

and which instead worshipped a plaid shawl and Scotch cap—this chain of lice, of frogs, of scorpions, of plagues; this band of thieves of tyrants, of jokers, of Union haters, of man killers, of people robbers, of States rights ignorers went to the capitol, poisoned the air, reddened the sod with innocent blood, taxed the poor and voted unto themselves United States bonds, made them to bear large interest, made them non-taxable, and went home to revel in the wealth wrung by the millions from the poor people of the land they ruined. It had its amusements!

Great Father in Heaven—Amusements! While the ministers prayed to God, the deacons strangled innocent Democrats for the amusement of the singing sisters!

While the elders were passing the sacrament, the members were smacking their lips over the typified blood of Christ, seasoned with the blood of men's brains, beaten out to appease the idol of loyalty. This excursion party went abroad, filling prisons, dressing the women in black, making children fatherless, filling dungeons, hanging innocent men to trees, mobbing women and children, gutting printing offices, destroying types and presses, shooting those who ran, ostracising those who dared to remain and fight. Its cause was misery—its path was ruin, and no one will mourn when the chain of lice—the vermin of fanaticism are ground forever between the upper and the nether millstone.

"The mills of God grind slowly, But they grind exceeding small! Tho' with patience stands He waiting With exactness grinds He all." Hold the nether stone steadily! Turn the upper stone swiftly! Pour in the ones who for five years fed humanity into the death mill of New England Radicalism, and let us have no more of this sectional, intolerant, bond holding, State hating, people robbing party.

GENERAL W. H. F. LEE.—General W. H. F. Lee, immediately after the unfortunate termination of events, pulled off his coat (if he had one) rolled up his sleeves and "pitched in" like a good fellow. Noble example! What a withering rebuke to those young men who throw away their time in fruitless searches after soft positions, such as clerkships, drummers, and so on! The owner of five thousand acres of the best land in the State, the dashing and gallant cavalry officer, the accomplished scholar, the thorough gentleman, the trained soldier, in short, the son of Robert E. Lee, is not ashamed to walk between the plow handles! General Lee's present residence is a small cabin, recently built. It stands in a clump of trees near the river bank, about one mile below the ruins of the "White House." He has no family, having lost his wife and children during the war. Previous to the building of the cabin, the General slept out on the ground. His table, "so called," is supplied with soldier's fare.—Richmond Times.

### DIFFERENCE OF TIME AT PROMINENT POINTS.

—The inauguration of submarine telegraph communication by means of the Atlantic cable, makes it interesting to inquire into the difference of time in the various cities in different parts of the world. When it is 12 o'clock high noon at New York, it is 55 minutes and 42 seconds after 4 P. M., at London; 57 minutes and 20 seconds after 6 P. M., at St. Petersburg; 17 minutes and 24 seconds after 7 P. M., at Jerusalem; 51 minutes and 44 seconds after 6 P. M., at Constantinople; 40 minutes and 32 seconds after 4 P. M., at Madrid; 31 minutes and 20 seconds after 5 P. M., at Bremen; 30 minutes and 54 seconds after 4 P. M., at Dublin; and 41 minutes and 24 seconds after 6 P. M., at Florence.

The difference of time between the extreme east and west points of the United States is 3 hours and 50 minutes. In the China Sea, between Singapore and China, it is midnight when it is noon at New York.

Over two hundred buildings are now in the course of erection upon the ruins of the Portland fire.

## Jefferson Davis.

Charles O'Conner, Esq., counsel for Jefferson Davis, arrived in Washington August 3d, from a visit to his client at Fortress Monroe. He finds Mr. Davis' health in no wise improved since his last visit, and thinks if anything he is physically a little weaker, though his mental faculties continue with their wonted freshness. From sunrise to sunset he is allowed full freedom inside the fort, going unattended, he being on parole; but the returning of the prisoner to close confinement when the sun goes down is what is now affecting his condition more than aught else. The nights being warm and close, and what is still worse, being away from his wife and children, at twilight, he feels bitterly this continued over-anxiety of his military confinement. The reports of the Congressional Committee regarding Mr. Davis have given no cause of apprehension to the counsel or client that any complicity of the latter in the assassination of President Lincoln can be shown. The visit was in no wise the result of that report.—When or whether Mr. Davis will be tried at all can at present be purely a matter of speculation, the authorities in no manner giving the least hint. Mr. Stanberry, the new Attorney General, will give his attention to the various papers in the case as soon as he shall have been a little more conversant with the duties of his office, and before the October term of the Virginia United States District Court, the several legal advisors of the Government will hold a consultation with reference to the merits of the indictment.

### WHY EARLY DIDN'T TAKE WASHINGTON CITY.

—The credit of saving this city is due alone to a bull and a barrel of whisky. Said bull was the property of Mr. George W. Riggs, the banker, and was much esteemed for his many excellent qualities and intrinsic usefulness. The whisky was a barrel of choice old Bourbon, found in Mr. Montgomery Blair's wine-cellar. When Jubal Early and his rebel host reached the defenses of Washington, they were both hungry and thirsty, and went to searching the houses of the neighborhood for whatever was good. The bull was discovered and slaughtered, and the rebel Generals and their staffs banquetted on him. And there was great rejoicing when the barrel of whisky was captured and brought forth. When these rebel gentlemen had filled their stomachs on the flesh of the bull, they had such a fondness for the whisky that they allowed it to steal away their brains. Indeed, they gave themselves up to feasting and drinking, and quite forgot that they had been sent to capture Washington, which they might easily have done, for it was at that time in a defenceless condition. The delay caused by this riotous conduct on the part of Early and his subordinate Generals gave the old Sixth corps time to come up, when they scamped back across the Potomac, and the siege was raised.—National Republican.

### HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.—A horrible tragedy

was enacted in Caldwell county, Kentucky, on Thursday last. Andrew Alexander, sixty years of age, had frequent and violent quarrels with his wife. Early on Thursday morning, when both man and wife were alone in the house, the wife shot her husband twice, killing him instantly. Alexander's son was at the barn, and hearing the reports of the pistol, went to the house. As he entered the door his step mother turned and fired upon him twice, slightly wounding him each time. He fled to the nearest neighbor's for assistance, and while on the way he heard the report of the pistol again. When the neighbors arrived they found her dead in the yard, she having shot herself.

### UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.—His Honor

Judge Bryan, together with the officers of this Court, have been in our town for several days, awaiting whatever of business may be presented for their attention. In the Court proper there has been nothing requiring a session. Yesterday the jurors for the next term of the Court were drawn.

The assembling of this Court is another gratifying evidence of the progress of reconstruction upon the platform of President Johnson, who, notwithstanding the heat and venom of his opposers, has brought the State thus far forward in the Union.—Greenville Mountaineer, 9th instant.

### THE BOUNTY LAW.—The new bounty law

passed by Congress, gives \$100 extra to men who have served for three years and been honorably discharged, and \$50 extra to men who entered for two years and served out their time. Provision is made that in case of death in service of the soldier, who, if living, would be entitled, that the bounty shall be paid to their widows, minor children or parents. Every soldier who has sold, bartered, or in any way transferred his discharge papers, will lose the benefit of this provision. It is estimated that \$75,000,000 will be sufficient to pay all the bounties secured by the act.

### Sut Lovogood, says of a certain class of

Yankees: "They aint human no how. The mint at Filadelfy is thar heaven, they think their God eats half dimes fur breakfast, hashes the levin's fur dinner, and swallows a cent on a dried appl fur supper, sets on a stampin machine fur a throne, sleeps on a crib full ov half dollars, an measures men like money by count. They laint one ov them get a soul but what cud dance a jig in a cabbage seel, an leave room for the fudler."

The total number of great fires for the year 1865 was one hundred and fifty-one, and the losses resulting from these fires were estimated at \$17,528,000. Up to the first day of July of the current year, the number of fires is given at two hundred and eighty-nine, and the aggregate of the property destroyed is valued at \$32,976,000. When it is considered that this estimate embraces only half of the present year, it will be seen how vastly this year will excel all others in these terrible statistics of fiery desolations.

### REV. JOHN A. BROADUS, D. D.—In several

of our exchanges we have seen the notice, which was copied from the Richmond Times. We are authorized to say that this invitation, though so flattering, and offering the strongest inducements, pecuniary and otherwise, has been promptly declined. We are gratified that Dr. Broadus remains to discharge the important duties devolving on him here, in connection with the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.—Greenville Mountaineer.

### SANTA ANNA'S ESTATES CONFISCATED.—The

Imperial Government of Mexico has by decree ordered the sequestration of the domains of Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna and appointed a receiver.

A special dispatch to the New York Evening Post states that Attorney General Stanberry has given an opinion that the nominations for public officers rejected by the Senate during its recent session can be legally made by the President during the recess.